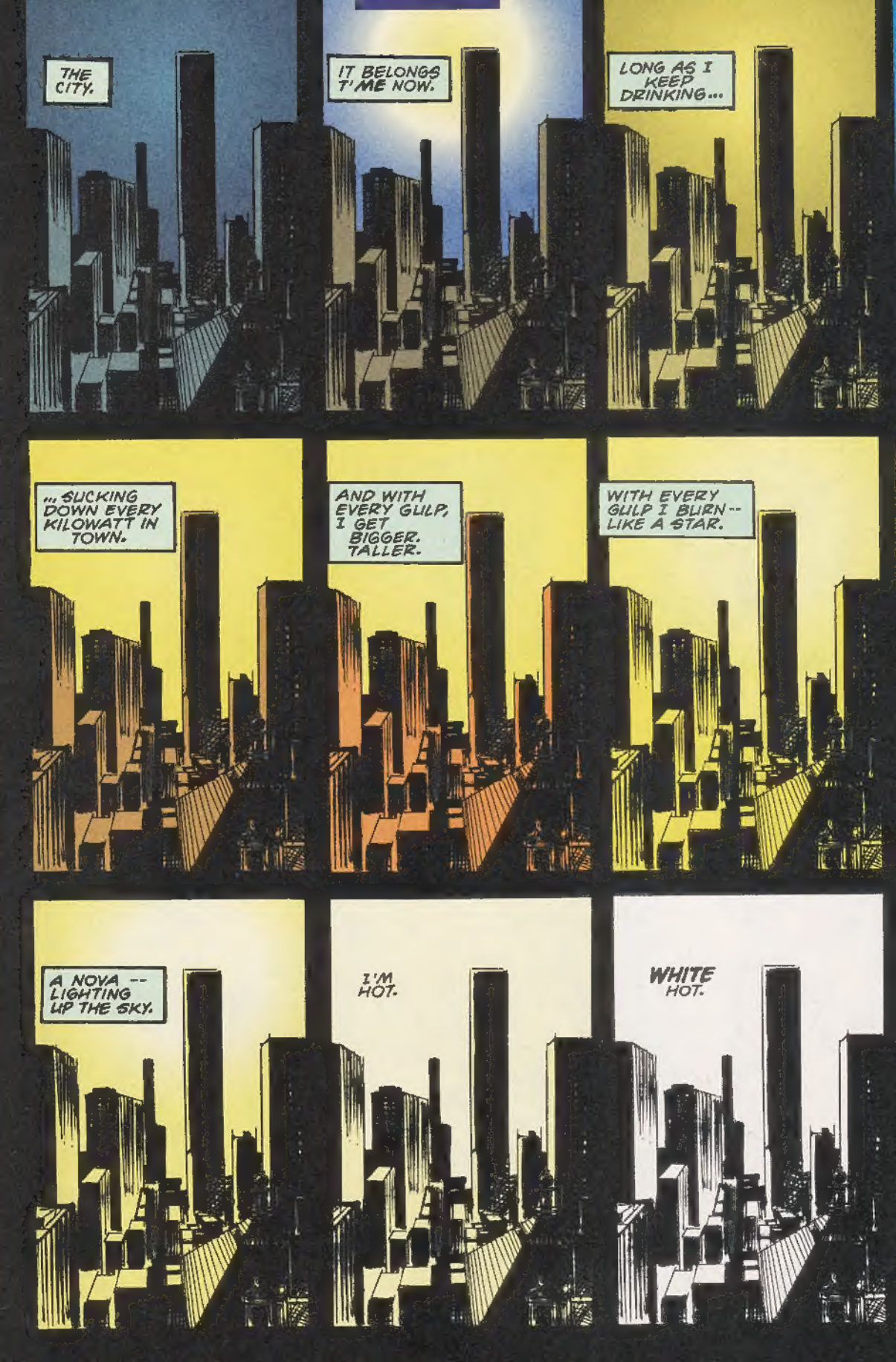
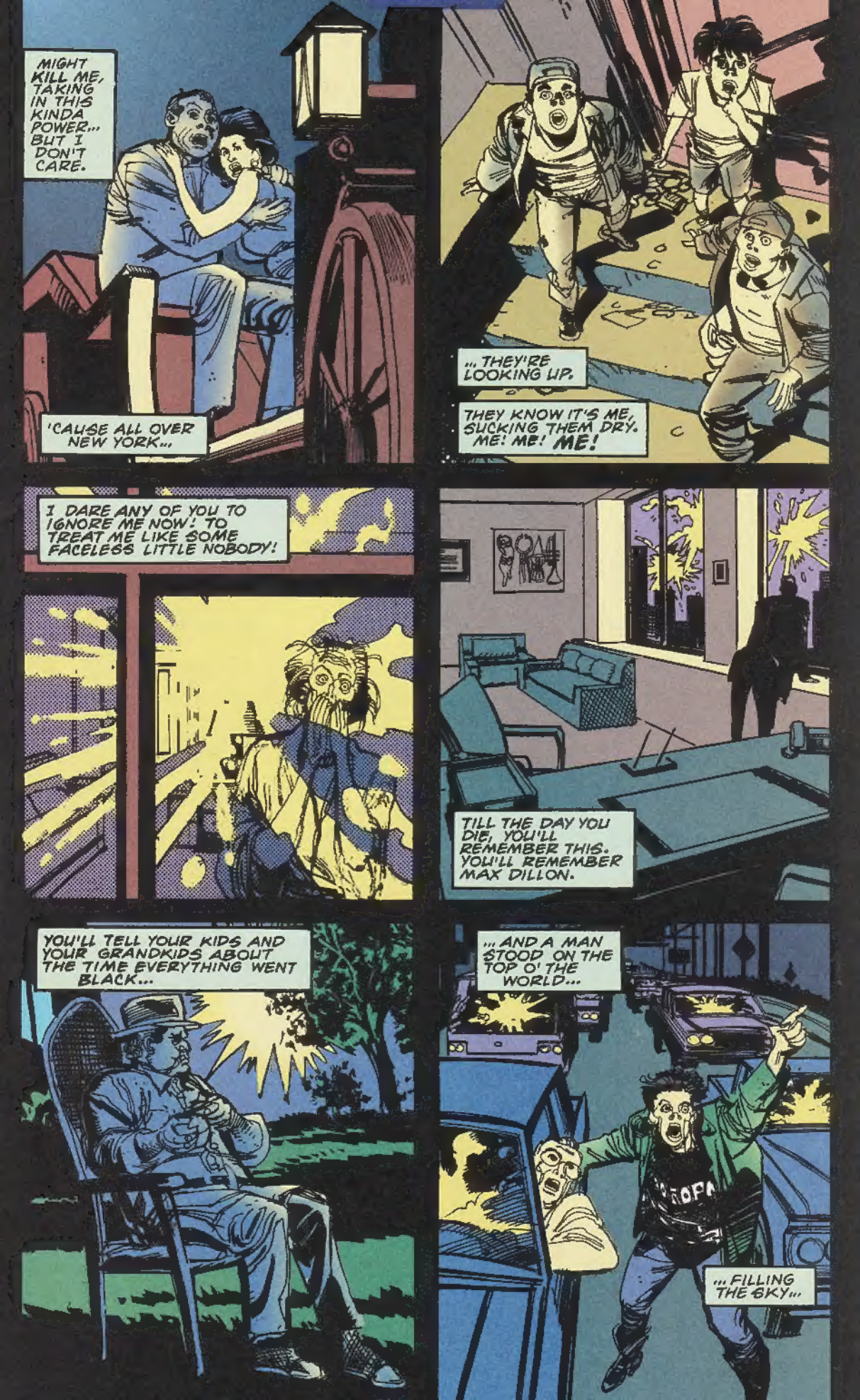
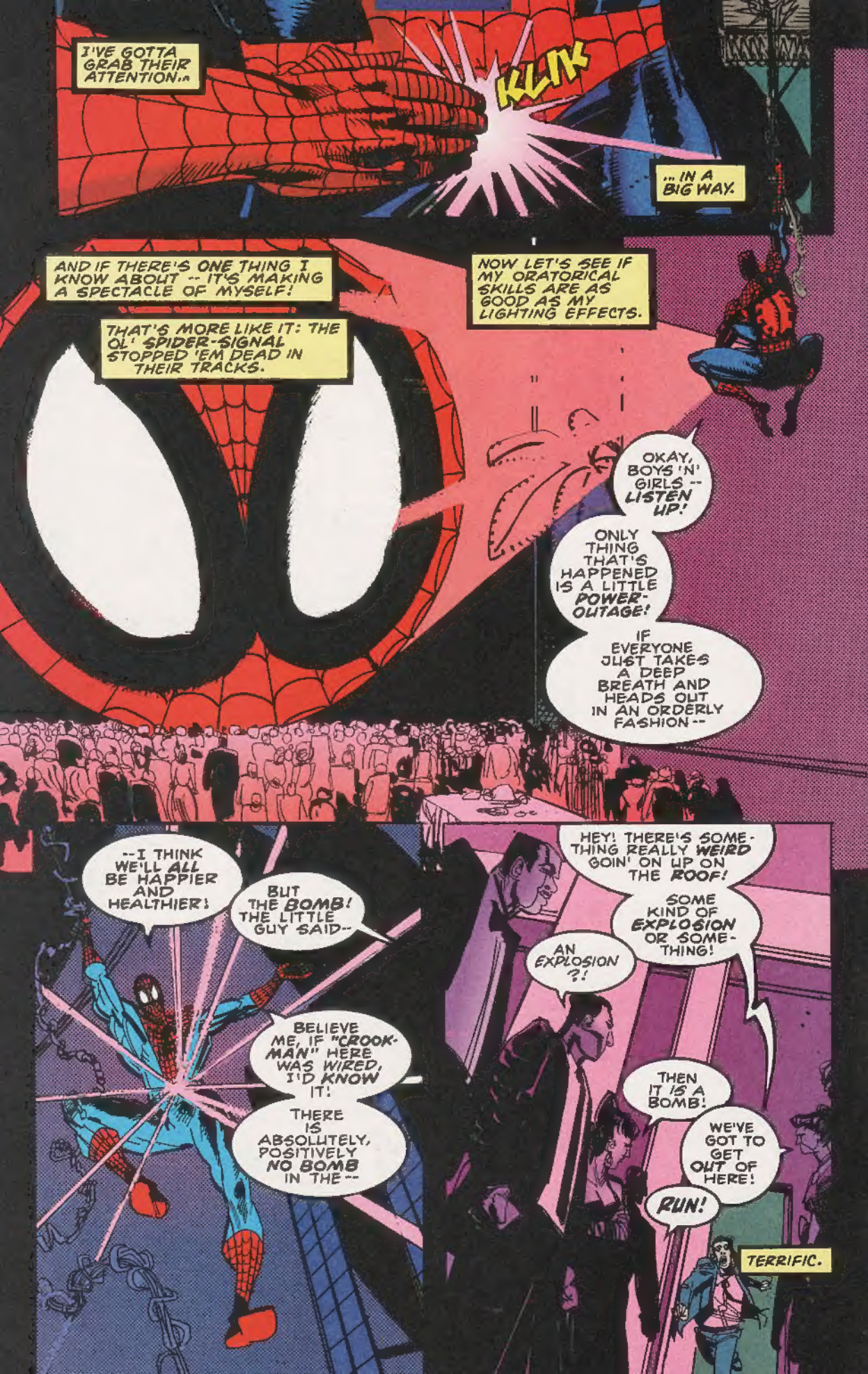
MARVEL
LIGHT THE NIGHT
THE EPIC CONCLUSION!
SPIDER-MAN
© 1993 MARVEL ENT GROUP INC
$1.75 US
$2.25 CAN
40
NOV
UK £1.30
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
DIRECT EDITION
0 40111 01321 0
7 59606

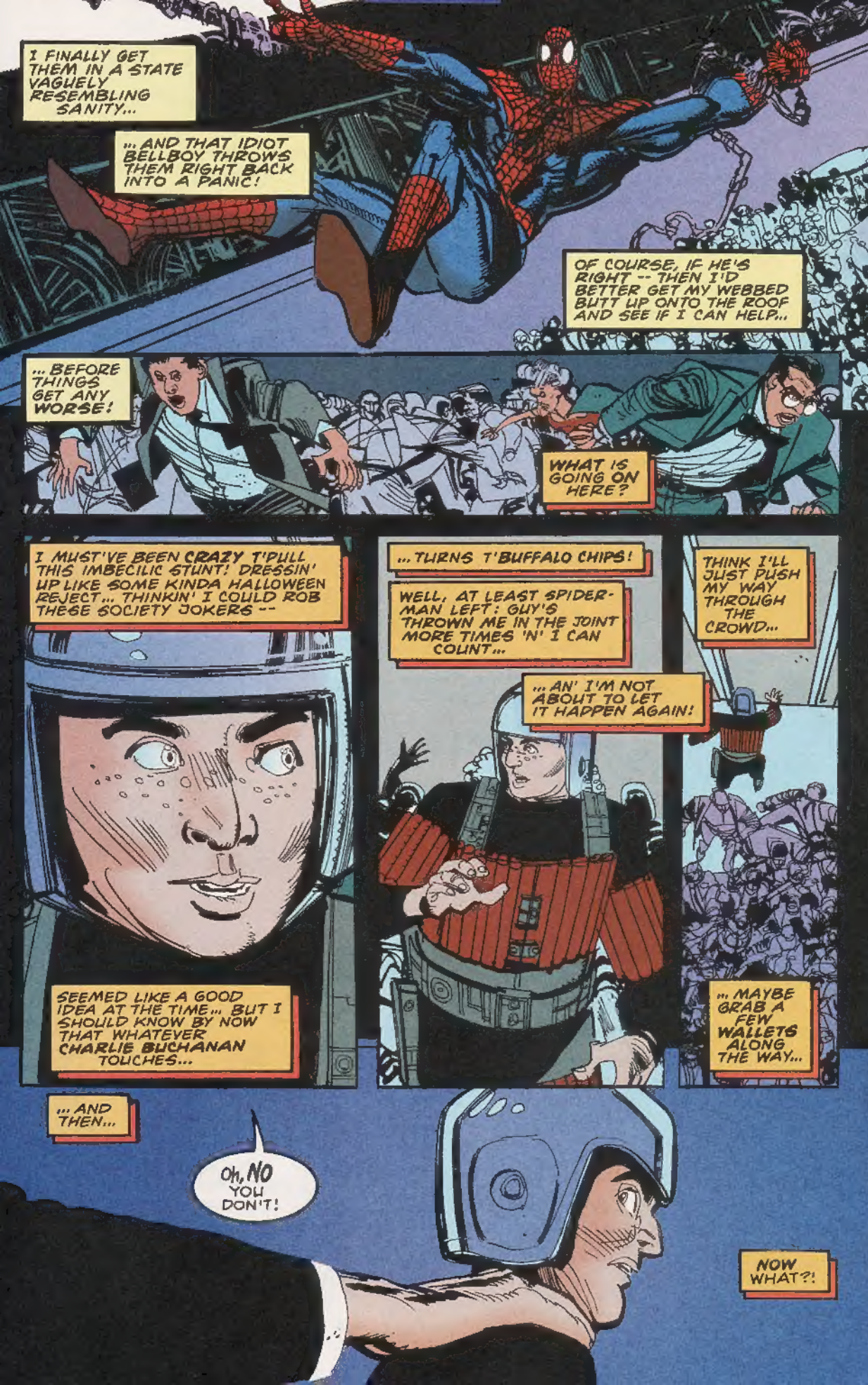

THE CITY.
IT BELONGS T'ME NOW.
LONG AS I KEEP DRINKING...
...SUCKING DOWN EVERY KILOWATT IN TOWN.
AND WITH EVERY GULP, I GET BIGGER. TALLER.
WITH EVERY GULP I BURN -- LIKE A STAR.
A NOVA -- LIGHTING UP THE SKY.
I'M HOT.
WHITE HOT.

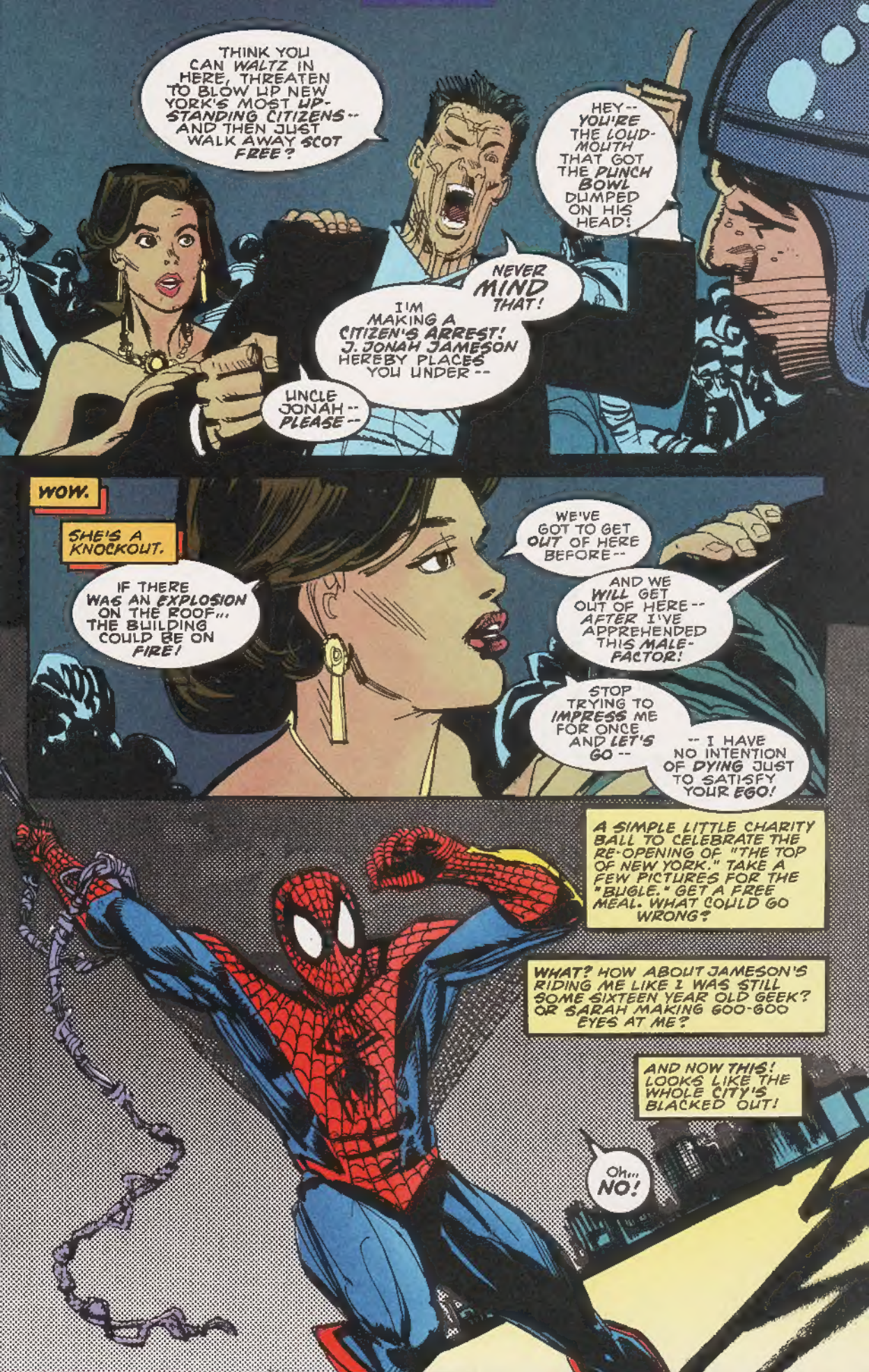
SPIDER-MAN® Vol. 1, No. 40, November, 1993. (ISSN #1053-5687) Published by MARVEL COMICS, Terry Stewart, President. Stan Lee, Publisher. Michael Hobson, Group Vice President, Publishing. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, NY 10016. SECOND CLASS POSTAGE PAID AT NEW YORK, NY AND AT ADDITIONAL MAILING OFFICES. Published monthly. Copyright © 1993 Marvel Entertainment Group, Inc. All rights reserved. Price $1.75 per copy in the U.S. and $2.25 in Canada. Subscription rate for 12 issues: $21.00 U.S.; $33.00 foreign; and Canadian subscribers must add $8.00 for postage and GST. GST #R127032852. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the condition that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition. SPIDER-MAN (including all prominent characters featured in this issue and the distinctive likenesses thereof) is a trademark of MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT GROUP, INC. **POSTMASTER: SEND ADDRESS CHANGES TO SPIDER-MAN, c/o MARVEL COMICS, 9TH FLOOR, 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, NY 10016. PRINTED IN CANADA.**


MIGHT KILL ME, TAKING IN THIS KINDA POWER... BUT I DON'T CARE.
'CAUSE ALL OVER NEW YORK...
... THEY'RE LOOKING UP.
THEY KNOW IT'S ME, SUCKING THEM DRY. ME! ME! ME!
I DARE ANY OF YOU TO IGNORE ME NOW! TO TREAT ME LIKE SOME FACELESS LITTLE NOBODY!
TILL THE DAY YOU DIE, YOU'LL REMEMBER THIS. YOU'LL REMEMBER MAX DILLON.
YOU'LL TELL YOUR KIDS AND YOUR GRANDKIDS ABOUT THE TIME EVERYTHING WENT BLACK...
... AND A MAN STOOD ON THE TOP O' THE WORLD...
... FILLING THE SKY...

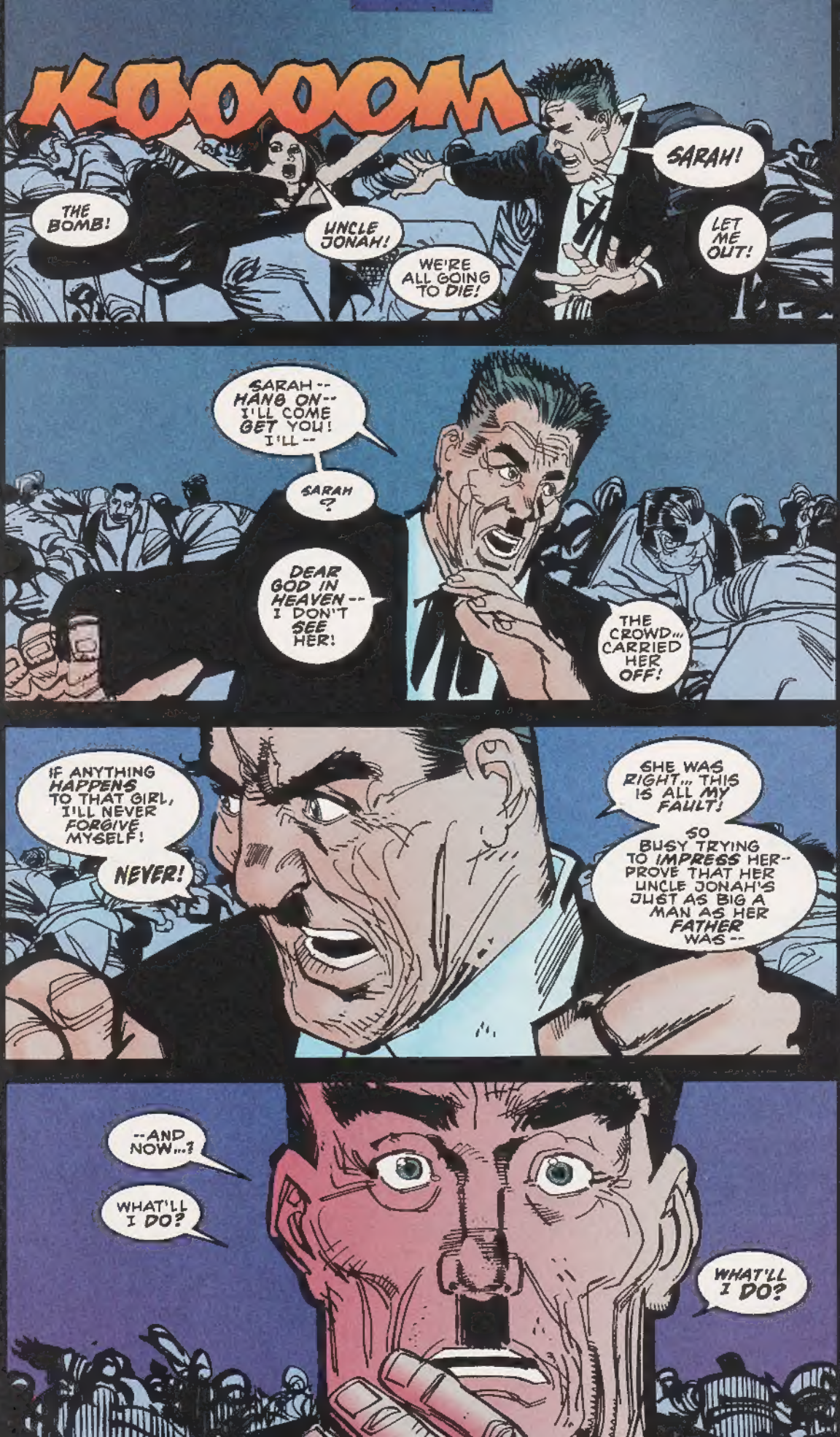
... LIGHTING THE NIGHT.
WHAT IS GOING ON HERE?
FIRST THIS NERD IN THE FUNNY COSTUME COMES BURSTING INTO THE BALLROOM, PRETENDING HE'S SOME KIND OF SUPER-VILLAIN. CLAIMS HE'S GONNA BLOW US ALL UP...
... AND THEN THE LIGHTS GO OUT!
FROM THE SOUND OF THINGS, THEY'RE OUT ALL OVER THE BUILDING. PEOPLE ARE PANICKED...
... STARTING TO STAMPEDE LIKE A HERD OF FRIGHTENED CATTLE, TRYING TO GET OUT OF THE HOTEL.
IF I DON'T DO SOME-THING -- FAST...
... THIS IS GONNA TURN INTO A FIRST-CLASS DISASTER!
EVERY-ONE-- LISTEN TO ME!
DON'T PANIC!
YOU'VE GOT TO STAY CALM OR--
Oh, THIS IS USELESS!

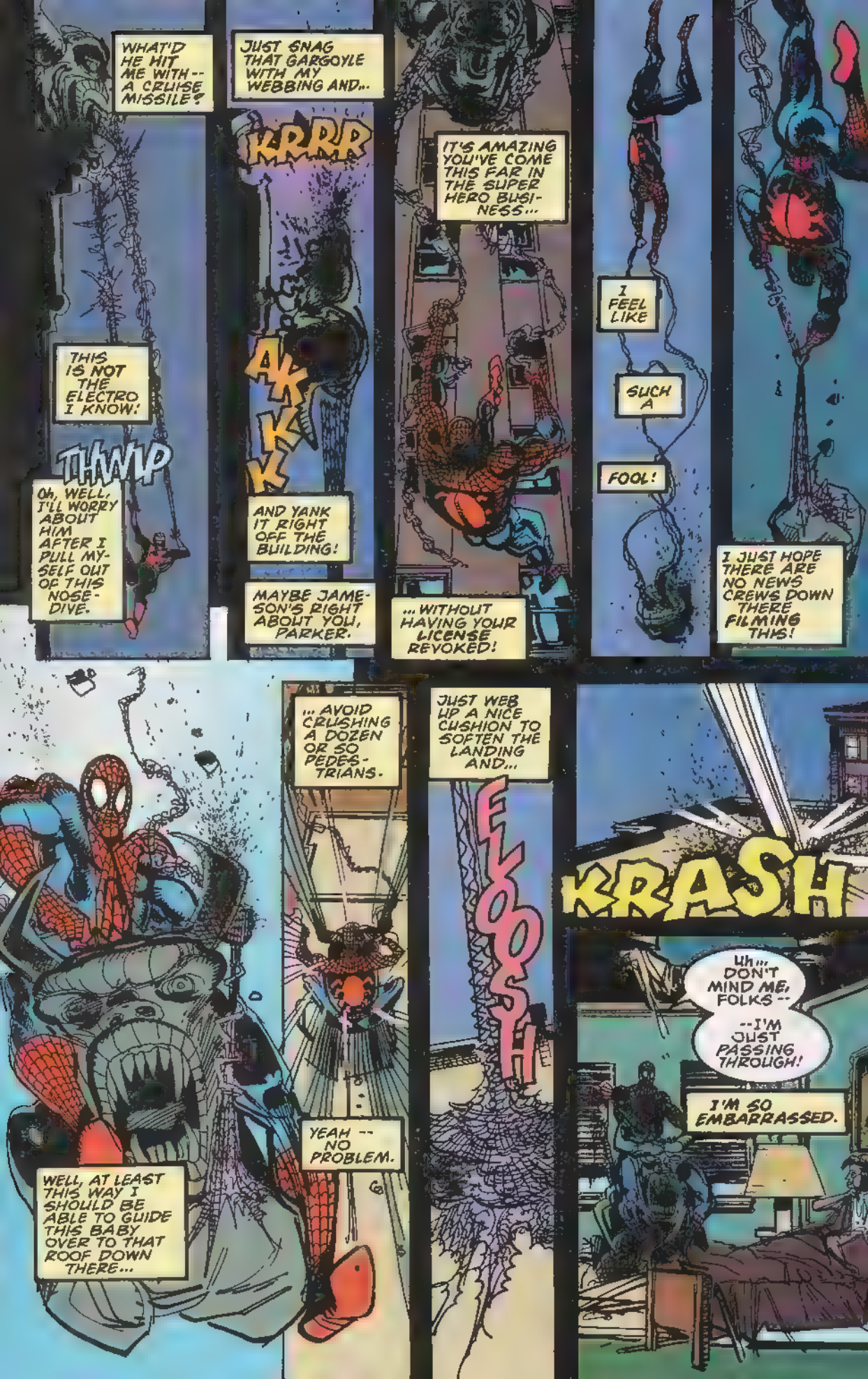

I'VE GOTTA GRAB THEIR ATTENTION...
KLIK
...IN A BIG WAY.
AND IF THERE'S ONE THING I KNOW ABOUT -- IT'S MAKING A SPECTACLE OF MYSELF!
THAT'S MORE LIKE IT: THE OL' SPIDER-SIGNAL STOPPED 'EM DEAD IN THEIR TRACKS.
NOW LET'S SEE IF MY ORATORICAL SKILLS ARE AS GOOD AS MY LIGHTING EFFECTS.
OKAY, BOYS 'N' GIRLS -- LISTEN UP!
ONLY THING THAT'S HAPPENED IS A LITTLE POWER-OUTAGE!
IF EVERYONE JUST TAKES A DEEP BREATH AND HEADS OUT IN AN ORDERLY FASHION --
--I THINK WE'LL ALL BE HAPPIER AND HEALTHIER!
BUT THE BOMB! THE LITTLE GUY SAID--
BELIEVE ME, IF "CROOK-MAN" HERE WAS WIRED, I'D KNOW IT!
THERE IS ABSOLUTELY, POSITIVELY NO BOMB IN THE --
HEY! THERE'S SOMETHING REALLY WEIRD GOIN' ON UP ON THE ROOF!
SOME KIND OF EXPLOSION OR SOMETHING!
AN EXPLOSION?!
THEN IT IS A BOMB!
WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE!
RUN!
TERRIFIC.

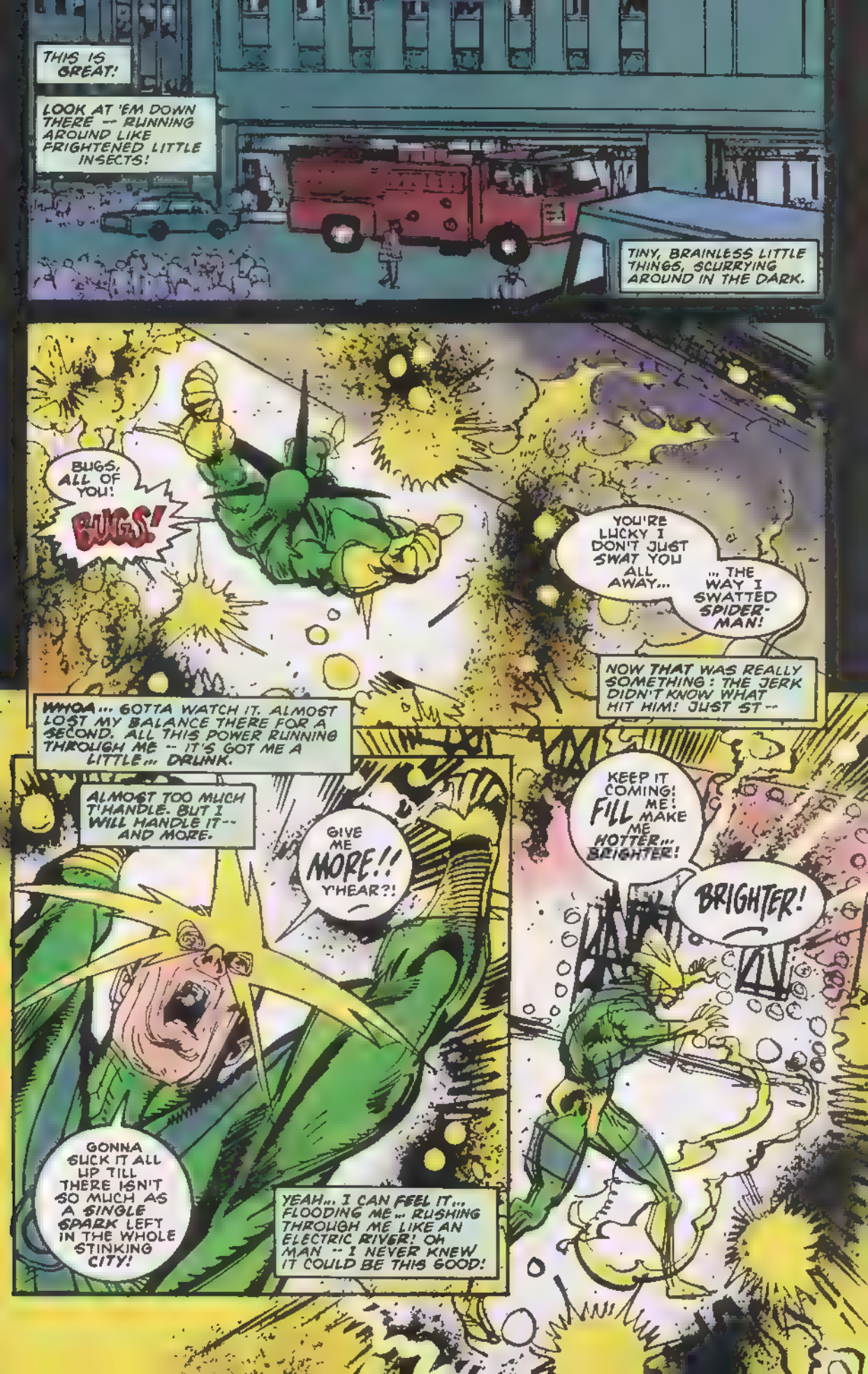

I FINALLY GET THEM IN A STATE VAGUELY RESEMBLING SANITY...
... AND THAT IDIOT BELLBOY THROWS THEM RIGHT BACK INTO A PANIC!
OF COURSE, IF HE'S RIGHT -- THEN I'D BETTER GET MY WEBBED BUTT UP ONTO THE ROOF AND SEE IF I CAN HELP...
... BEFORE THINGS GET ANY WORSE!
WHAT IS GOING ON HERE?
I MUST'VE BEEN CRAZY T'PULL THIS IMBECILIC STUNT! DRESSIN' UP LIKE SOME KINDA HALLOWEEN REJECT... THINKIN' I COULD ROB THESE SOCIETY JOKERS --
SEEMED LIKE A GOOD IDEA AT THE TIME... BUT I SHOULD KNOW BY NOW THAT WHATEVER CHARLIE BUCHANAN TOUCHES...
... TURNS T'BUFFALO CHIPS!
WELL, AT LEAST SPIDER-MAN LEFT: GUY'S THROWN ME IN THE JOINT MORE TIMES 'N' I CAN COUNT...
... AN' I'M NOT ABOUT TO LET IT HAPPEN AGAIN!
THINK I'LL JUST PUSH MY WAY THROUGH THE CROWD...
... MAYBE GRAB A FEW WALLETS ALONG THE WAY...
... AND THEN...
OH, NO YOU DON'T!
NOW WHAT?!

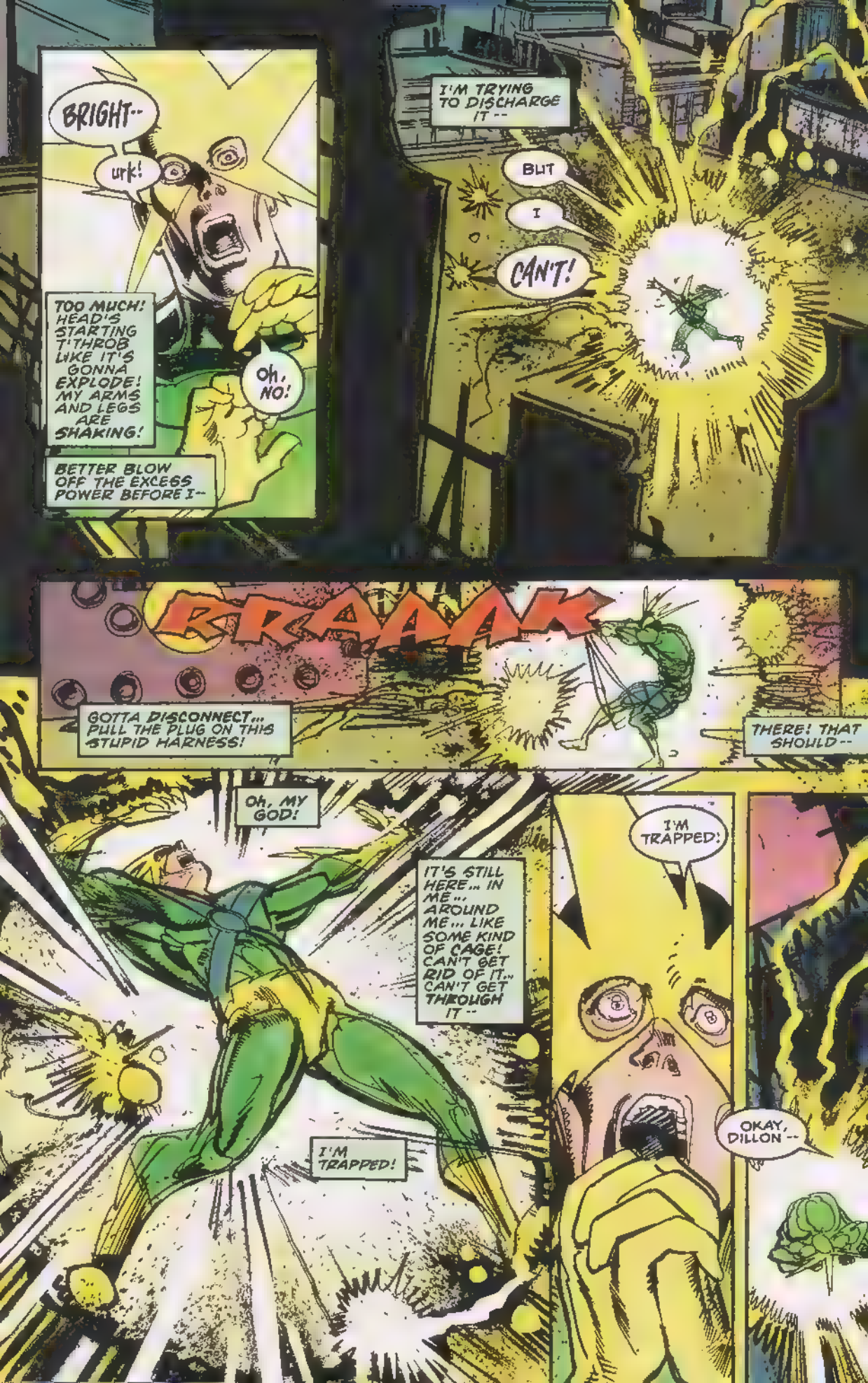

THINK YOU CAN WALTZ IN HERE, THREATEN TO BLOW UP NEW YORK'S MOST UP-STANDING CITIZENS -- AND THEN JUST WALK AWAY SCOT FREE?
HEY -- YOU'RE THE LOUD-MOUTH THAT GOT THE PUNCH BOWL DUMPED ON HIS HEAD!
NEVER MIND THAT!
I'M MAKING A CITIZEN'S ARREST! J. JONAH JAMESON HEREBY PLACES YOU UNDER --
UNCLE JONAH -- PLEASE --
WOW.
SHE'S A KNOCKOUT.
IF THERE WAS AN EXPLOSION ON THE ROOF... THE BUILDING COULD BE ON FIRE!
WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE --
AND WE WILL GET OUT OF HERE -- AFTER I'VE APPREHENDED THIS MALE-FACTOR!
STOP TRYING TO IMPRESS ME FOR ONCE AND LET'S GO --
-- I HAVE NO INTENTION OF DYING JUST TO SATISFY YOUR EGO!
A SIMPLE LITTLE CHARITY BALL TO CELEBRATE THE RE-OPENING OF "THE TOP OF NEW YORK." TAKE A FEW PICTURES FOR THE "BUGLE." GET A FREE MEAL. WHAT COULD GO WRONG?
WHAT? HOW ABOUT JAMESON'S RIDING ME LIKE I WAS STILL SOME SIXTEEN YEAR OLD GEEK? OR SARAH MAKING GOO-GOO EYES AT ME?
AND NOW THIS! LOOKS LIKE THE WHOLE CITY'S BLACKED OUT!
Oh... NO!

ELECTRO!
SPIDER-MAN!
FOR ONCE I'M HAPPY T'SEE YOU!
YOU'RE THE ONE WHO BEAT ME DOWN AGAIN AND AGAIN--
--MADE ME FEEL SMALL, INSIGNIFICANT... LIKE THE BIGGEST LOSER ON TWO FEET!
WELL, TAKE A LOOK AT ME NOW, YOU ARROGANT, OBNOXIOUS MORON!
I'M KING O' NEW YORK!
I'M KING O'THE WORLD!
KING NUT-JOB, IF YOU ASK ME! SOUNDS LIKE HE'S TOTALLY LOST IT! I'D B--
Uh-Oh! DANGER-SENSE KICKING IN!
HE'S GONNA--
FRAKK-M
Whoops!


KOOOOM
THE BOMB!
UNCLE JONAH!
WE'RE ALL GOING TO DIE!
SARAH!
LET ME OUT!
SARAH -- HANG ON -- I'LL COME GET YOU! I'LL --
SARAH ?
DEAR GOD IN HEAVEN -- I DON'T SEE HER!
THE CROWD... CARRIED HER OFF!
IF ANYTHING HAPPENS TO THAT GIRL, I'LL NEVER FORGIVE MYSELF!
NEVER!
SHE WAS RIGHT... THIS IS ALL MY FAULT!
SO BUSY TRYING TO IMPRESS HER -- PROVE THAT HER UNCLE JONAH'S JUST AS BIG A MAN AS HER FATHER WAS --
--AND NOW...?
WHAT'LL I DO?
WHAT'LL I DO?


WHAT'D HE HIT ME WITH -- A CRUISE MISSILE?
JUST SNAG THAT GARGOYLE WITH MY WEBBING AND..
KRRRR
AKKK
AND YANK IT RIGHT OFF THE BUILDING!
MAYBE JAMESON'S RIGHT ABOUT YOU, PARKER.
IT'S AMAZING YOU'VE COME THIS FAR IN THE SUPER HERO BUSINESS...
...WITHOUT HAVING YOUR LICENSE REVOKED!
I FEEL LIKE
SUCH A
FOOL!
I JUST HOPE THERE ARE NO NEWS CREWS DOWN THERE FILMING THIS!
THIS IS NOT THE ELECTRO I KNOW!
THWIP
OH, WELL, I'LL WORRY ABOUT HIM AFTER I PULL MYSELF OUT OF THIS NOSE-DIVE.
...AVOID CRUSHING A DOZEN OR SO PEDESTRIANS.
JUST WEB UP A NICE CUSHION TO SOFTEN THE LANDING AND...
FLOOSH
KRASH
YEAH -- NO PROBLEM.
WELL, AT LEAST THIS WAY I SHOULD BE ABLE TO GUIDE THIS BABY OVER TO THAT ROOF DOWN THERE...
UH... DON'T MIND ME, FOLKS --
--I'M JUST PASSING THROUGH!
I'M SO EMBARRASSED.


THIS IS GREAT!
LOOK AT 'EM DOWN THERE -- RUNNING AROUND LIKE FRIGHTENED LITTLE INSECTS!
TINY, BRAINLESS LITTLE THINGS, SCURRYING AROUND IN THE DARK.
BUGS, ALL OF YOU!
BUGS!
YOU'RE LUCKY I DON'T JUST SWAT YOU ALL AWAY...
... THE WAY I SWATTED SPIDER-MAN!
NOW THAT WAS REALLY SOMETHING: THE JERK DIDN'T KNOW WHAT HIT HIM! JUST ST--
WHOA... GOTTA WATCH IT. ALMOST LOST MY BALANCE THERE FOR A SECOND. ALL THIS POWER RUNNING THROUGH ME -- IT'S GOT ME A LITTLE... DRUNK.
ALMOST TOO MUCH T'HANDLE. BUT I WILL HANDLE IT-- AND MORE.
GIVE ME MORE!! Y'HEAR?!
KEEP IT COMING! FILL ME! MAKE ME HOTTER... BRIGHTER!
BRIGHTER!
GONNA SUCK IT ALL UP TILL THERE ISN'T SO MUCH AS A SINGLE SPARK LEFT IN THE WHOLE STINKING CITY!
YEAH... I CAN FEEL IT... FLOODING ME... RUSHING THROUGH ME LIKE AN ELECTRIC RIVER! OH MAN -- I NEVER KNEW IT COULD BE THIS GOOD!


BRIGHT--
urk!
TOO MUCH! HEAD'S STARTING T'THROB LIKE IT'S GONNA EXPLODE! MY ARMS AND LEGS ARE SHAKING!
Oh, NO!
BETTER BLOW OFF THE EXCESS POWER BEFORE I--
I'M TRYING TO DISCHARGE IT --
BUT
I
CAN'T!
KRAAAK
GOTTA DISCONNECT... PULL THE PLUG ON THIS STUPID HARNESS!
THERE! THAT SHOULD --
Oh, MY GOD!
IT'S STILL HERE... IN ME... AROUND ME... LIKE SOME KIND OF CAGE! CAN'T GET RID OF IT.. CAN'T GET THROUGH IT --
I'M TRAPPED!
I'M TRAPPED!
OKAY, DILLON --

--GAME'S OVER.
MIGHT AS WELL GIVE UP NOW AND SAVE US BOTH A LOT OF TROUBLE!
THAT'S IT, PARKER: KEEP UP THE BOMBARDMENT OF MACHO CLICHÉS. LET HIM THINK YOU'RE THE COCKIEST, MOST CONFIDENT SUPER HERO IN TIGHTS.
TRUTH IS, WITH ALL THE ELECTRICITY DILLON'S ABSORBED, STOPPING HIM IS GONNA BE ALMOST...
SPIDER-MAN--
--HELP ME--
--PLEASE--?
...IMPOSSIBLE?

THIS IS GETTIN' WEIRD. THESE PEOPLE HAVE TOTALLY LOST IT. SOMEONE'S GONNA GET HURT... BAD... IF THEY DON'T COOL OUT.
FOR CRYIN' OUT LOUD, IT'S ONLY A BLACKOUT. AND SPIDER-MAN'S UP THERE DEALIN' WITH ELECTRO.
I MAY NOT LIKE HIM, BUT I KNOW, FIRST-HAND, HOW GOOD HE IS AT WHOMPIN' THE BAD GUYS.
WELL, I'D BETTER TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THIS MAYHEM AND GET MY PATHETIC BUTT OUT OF HERE, BEFORE ANYONE --
UNCLE JONAH!
SOME-BODY!
ANY-BODY!
HELP ME --
--PLEASE..!
TH-THANK YOU, MISTER--
BUCH-ANAN, CHARLIE... Uh --
CHARLES H. BUCHANAN. THE THIRD.
WHAT THE HECK: I'LL RUN AWAY LATER.

SARAH!
"SARAH--SWEETHEART!
"SWEETHEART?" GEEZ! WHY IS IT THESE RICH OLD GEEZERS ALWAYS GET THE GEMS?
OH, SARAH -- I'M SO HAPPY I FOUND YOU!
IF I HADN'T COME ALONG YOU MIGHT HAVE BEEN TRAMPLED--
BUT--
WHAT A TRAGEDY! WHAT A WASTE!
BUT--
DON'T KNOW WHY I'M SO SURPRISED: IT'S THE STORY OF MY LIFE!
EVEN WHEN I DO SOMETHING RIGHT, NO ONE NOTICES: SOMEBODY ELSE GETS THE CREDIT. USUALLY A BLOWHARD LIKE THIS GUY.
NO, NO -- DON'T THANK ME! IN FACT, I DON'T WANT TO HEAR ANOTHER WORD ABOUT IT --
BUT, UNCLE JONAH--
HEY! DID SHE JUST SAY "UNCLE--
"--JONAH?"
--THIS IS THE MAN WHO WHO SAVED ME!
I REALLY WOULD HAVE DIED IF HE HADN'T COME ALONG.
OH, COME NOW, SARAH -- LET'S NOT EXAGGERATE. I KNOW A THING OR TWO ABOUT HEROISM AND --
UNCLE JONAH!
-Sigh- PUT IT THERE, SON.
JONAH JAMESON'S GONNA PUT YOUR FACE ON THE FRONT PAGE OF TOMORROW'S DAILY BUGLE!
AS I WAS SAYING, I KNOW A THING OR TWO ABOUT HEROISM --
--AND YOU, M'BOY ARE THE GENUINE ARTICLE--
--NOT LIKE THAT WEBBED PHONY UP ON THE ROOF!
BY THE WAY -- HAVE WE... Ah... MET BEFORE?
U-US? NO, MISTER JAMESON -- I DON'T THINK SO.
Oh, WELL -- MUST HAVE YOU MIXED UP WITH SOMEONE ELSE --
YEAH--
-- RIGHT.

WHAT AM I GONNA DO?!
IT'S JUST LIKE WHEN I WAS A KID-- SO CUT OFF FROM EVERY-ONE-- SO ALONE!
WHAT AM I GONNA DO?!
SEEMS LIKE THE MORE HE PANICS, THE MORE THE FIELD OF ENERGY AROUND HIM EXPANDS.
DILLON-- TRY TO STAY CALM! WE'LL WORK THIS THROUGH!
WORK IT THROUGH?!
YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT!
I WAS AN IDIOT TO ASK YOU FOR HELP! SOMEONE LIKE YOU COULD NEVER UNDERSTAND WHAT IT MEANS TO BE SMALL-- INVISIBLE--
--IGNORED AND PICKED ON BY EVERYONE -- CONSTANTLY HUMILIATED! ONLY ELECTRO MADE ME FEEL IMPORTANT--
--AND NOW I'VE LOST HIM, TOO!
KRAAAAAK
I'M GONNA BE TRAPPED IN HERE... FOREVER--
--AN OUTCAST! A FREAK! NEVER ABLE TO TOUCH ANOTHER HUMAN BEING AGAIN!
SO ALONE. SO SMALL.
I MIGHT AS WELL JUST END IT... KILL MYSELF-- BUT...
BUT I DON'T WANT TO DIE!
SHAKK
HE'S HYSTERICAL. IRRATIONAL. AND DANGEROUS.
THE ENERGY FIELD IS GETTING WIDER, WILDER. I DON'T THINK HE CAN CONTAIN IT MUCH LONGER. IF I DON'T DO SOMETHING...

... HE'S GONNA OVERLOAD -- AND PROBABLY TAKE HALF THE CITY WITH HIM!
DILLON... LISTEN TO ME--
-- I KNOW YOU THINK I'M SOME INDESTRUCTIBLE, ROCK-JAWED SUPERMAN WITHOUT A CARE IN THE WORLD --
-- BUT YOU'RE WRONG!
BEHIND THIS MASK IS A NORMAL GUY... JUST LIKE YOU -- WHO'S HAD HIS SHARE OF TROUBLES, TOO!
THERE WAS A TIME IN MY LIFE WHEN I WAS AN OUTCAST, TOO. AS LONELY... AS MUCH AN INVISIBLE MAN... AS YOU'VE BEEN --
WHEN PEOPLE DID TALK TO ME... IT WAS USUALLY TO PICK ON ME! I WAS THE NERD, THE GEEK, THE ONE THEY LAUGHED AT -- RIGHT TO MY FACE!
FOR A LONG TIME I USED THIS MASK AND COSTUME AS A WAY TO MAKE MYSELF FEEL BIGGER... MORE IMPORTANT...
... BUT I'VE LEARNED THAT THE FEELING OF CONFIDENCE... OF POWER... HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH THE MASK. IT'S ME!
AND IT'S YOU, TOO!
YOU DON'T NEED ELECTRO! YOU ARE A BIG MAN, DILLON! YOU ALWAYS HAVE BEEN!
YOU JUST NEVER KNEW IT.
I MEANT EVERY WORD OF THAT -- BUT IT CAME OUT SOUNDING LIKE THE BIGGEST LOAD OF CORNBALL NONSENSE THIS SIDE OF A FRANK CAPRA MOVIE.

BULLPEN BULLETINS

TOM TALKS

People often accuse Marvel of producing too many comic books. They say that no one can afford all our terrific titles.

I guess that's a compliment. After all, no one cares about missing comics they don't enjoy.

Unfortunately, these complaints have some validity, and it's high time I explained the method to our madness. We love each and every one of you. Without our loyal fans, Marvel Comics couldn't exist. We produce the very best comics we can because we know that's the secret to entertaining you. We also know that your tastes are always changing, and that you're always looking for something new.

That's why we're constantly experimenting with unusual storylines, offbeat concepts, and wild new directions for our established titles ... as well as continually offering you a selection of all-new, all-different comic books.

I don't want you to think that we'd ever intentionally put quantity over quality. Unfortunately, not every title comes out as well as envisioned. While we always have our share of major blockbusters, some of these new titles only appeal to a select audience. Others fail to appeal to anyone. Some work. Some don't. That's what happens when you experiment as often as we do.

We also get a real kick out of giving new writers and artists a chance to strut their stuff. Major talents like **Mark Bagley, Ron Lim** and **John Romita, Jr.** don't suddenly explode on the scene. They develop over a period of years involving constant hard work. If our comics line wasn't so big, new talent would never have an opportunity of seeing print.

Sure, I guess we could always play it safe. We could publish proven concepts .. with popular characters . . by top creators. Every title would be a blockbuster, and we'd never have a failure.

But ... what's the fun in that?!

Thanks for being there,

Tom D.

It was the heat wave of the century!

Well, not really, but after overhyping the blizzard of the century a few months back, we felt obligated to do likewise for this past summer's heat blast. The heat wave kicked off on the East Coast in June, with an intensity hotter than all three Infinity crossovers put together! At one point, the heat was so intense, even Iceman worked up a sweat!

Of course, while half the country was melting, the other half was drowning under the most devastating floods since Thor and Storm got together for a rain dance! We asked our frying freelancers how they managed to beat the heat this summer. Here's what they had to say.

Penciler/inker **John Czop,** currently sticking to your walls in the all-new SPIDER-WOMAN limited series, believes that if an artist can't stand the heat, he should get out of the studio. Said John, "I went to my girlfriend's house to work, because she's got air-conditioning!"

Other artists never had to set foot outdoors. SPIDER-MAN 2099's inker, **Al Williamson,** said "I met my deadlines in an air-conditioned studio!" SECRET DEFENDERS penciler **Tom Grindberg** also stayed safely indoors, "watching my grass turn a pretty crispy shade of brown!" Tom also let slip the secret that he will soon be permanently taking over the penciling chores of WARLOCK AND THE INFINITY WATCH!

Glynis Oliver, who colors X-FACTOR, said her solution to the summer swelter was to go jump in a lake! Glynis noted that "All the fans in town sold out! You couldn't buy a fan!" Fortunately here at Marvel, we don't have to buy our fans — we've got enough fans of our comics to keep us cool!

Mike Gustovich, the penciler/inker of the smash AVENGERS limited series, THE TERMINATRIX OBJECTIVE, found the key to staying cool was dressing down. Said Mike, "I drew mostly naked!"

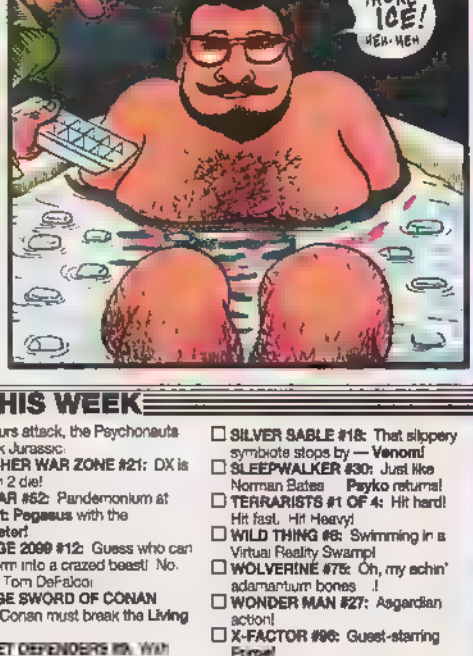
Other artists discovered their own creative concepts in coolness. Inker **Keith Williams** said "I sat on a very large ice cube inking the very hot WARLOCK CHRONICLES book!" Penciler **Flint Henry,** who makes LAW DOG the hottest dog at Marvel, combined the two above answers, noting, "I worked in the buff on a giant block of ice sculpted to look like Modok!" (That Flint really needs to get out more ...!)

PUNISHER penciler **Hoang Nguyen** dodged the heat as easily as Frank Castle dodges bullets. As Hoang put it, "I stayed inside most of the time, trying to cool off with an iced tea!" BIKER MICE FROM MARS penciler **Rurik Tyler** seems to have overheated, as he queried, "Beat the heat? Is that a new character?"

On the flip side of the country, we found AMAZING SPIDER-MAN inker **Randy Emberlin,** who was deluged with so much rain this past summer, he qualifies for citizenship in Atlantis! Randy commented, "It was a cold summer! We put the air conditioner in in May, and we didn't use it but once! I think we had maybe one week of sun!"

Just goes to show you that no matter where you live, there's always someone out there with worse weather than you! Finally we have BARBIE writer **Lisa Trusiani** who offered her own unique solution as to how to beat the heat: "With a stick!" And on that note, we remind you that no matter how hot it gets, Marvel Comics do not melt — not in your mouth, and not in your hands!

THE BULL'S EYE by RICK PARKER



HYPELINE: ON SALE THIS WEEK

- ☐ **AKIRA TPB #10:** Graphic violence, adult themes — this one's got it all!
- ☐ **ALPHA FLIGHT #126:** Down amongst the dead!
- ☐ **AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #383:** Aaaee — the Jury!
- ☐ **BARBIE #36:** You can teach a new puppy plenty of tricks!
- ☐ **DARKHOLD #14:** Pardon me, have you seen my **Monstrosity?**
- ☐ **GHOST RIDER #43:** The secret of Ghost Rider's blazing chain!
- ☐ **GUARDIANS OF THE GALAXY #42:** Meet **Woden,** son of Thor!
- ☐ **HEAVY HITTERS ANNUAL #1:** It will blow you through the back wall of the comic shop!
- ☐ **HYPERKIND #3:** Make a pact with the Devil!
- ☐ **LAWDOG VS. GRIMROD #1:** Let's see who can hit the heaviest!
- ☐ **LETHAL FOES OF SPIDER-MAN #3 OF 4:** You want to kill Spider-Man? Get in line!
- ☐ **MARVEL COMICS #141:** With Erik Larsen writing Wolverine!
- ☐ **MORBIUS REVISITED #4 OF 5:** From yesteryear — an army of vampires.
- ☐ **NIGHT THRASHER #4: Aardwolf** is an 'ard wolf to beat!
- ☐ **PSYCHONAUTS #2 OF 4:** When dinosaurs attack, the Psychonauts will kick Jurassic.
- ☐ **PUNISHER WAR ZONE #21:** DX is 2 mean 2 die!
- ☐ **QUASAR #52:** Pandemonium at **Project: Pegasus** with the **Geometer!**
- ☐ **RAVAGE 2099 #12:** Guess who can transform into a crazed beast! No. It's not Tom DeFalco!
- ☐ **SAVAGE SWORD OF CONAN #215:** Conan must break the **Living Mind!**
- ☐ **SECRET DEFENDERS #9:** Wild War Machine, Thunderstrike, and **Silver Surfer!**
- ☐ **SILVER SABLE #18:** That slippery symbiote stops by — **Venom!**
- ☐ **SLEEPWALKER #30:** Just like Norman Bates .. **Psyko** returns!
- ☐ **TERRARISTS #1 OF 4:** Hit hard! Hit fast. Hit Heavy!
- ☐ **WILD THING #6:** Swimming in a Virtual Reality Swamp!
- ☐ **WOLVERINE #75:** Oh, my achin' adamantium bones ..!
- ☐ **WONDER MAN #27:** Asgardian action!
- ☐ **X-FACTOR #96:** Guest-starring **Forge!**
- ☐ **X-MEN ADVENTURES #13: Bishop** is back ... in time!

SCLONY OF ANTS CETE OF BADGERS SHOAL OF BASS SLOTH OF BEARS SWARM OF BEES ARMY OF CATERPILLARS DROVE OF CATTLE BROOD OF CHICKENS RAG OF COLTS MURDER OF CROWS DOLE OF DOVES

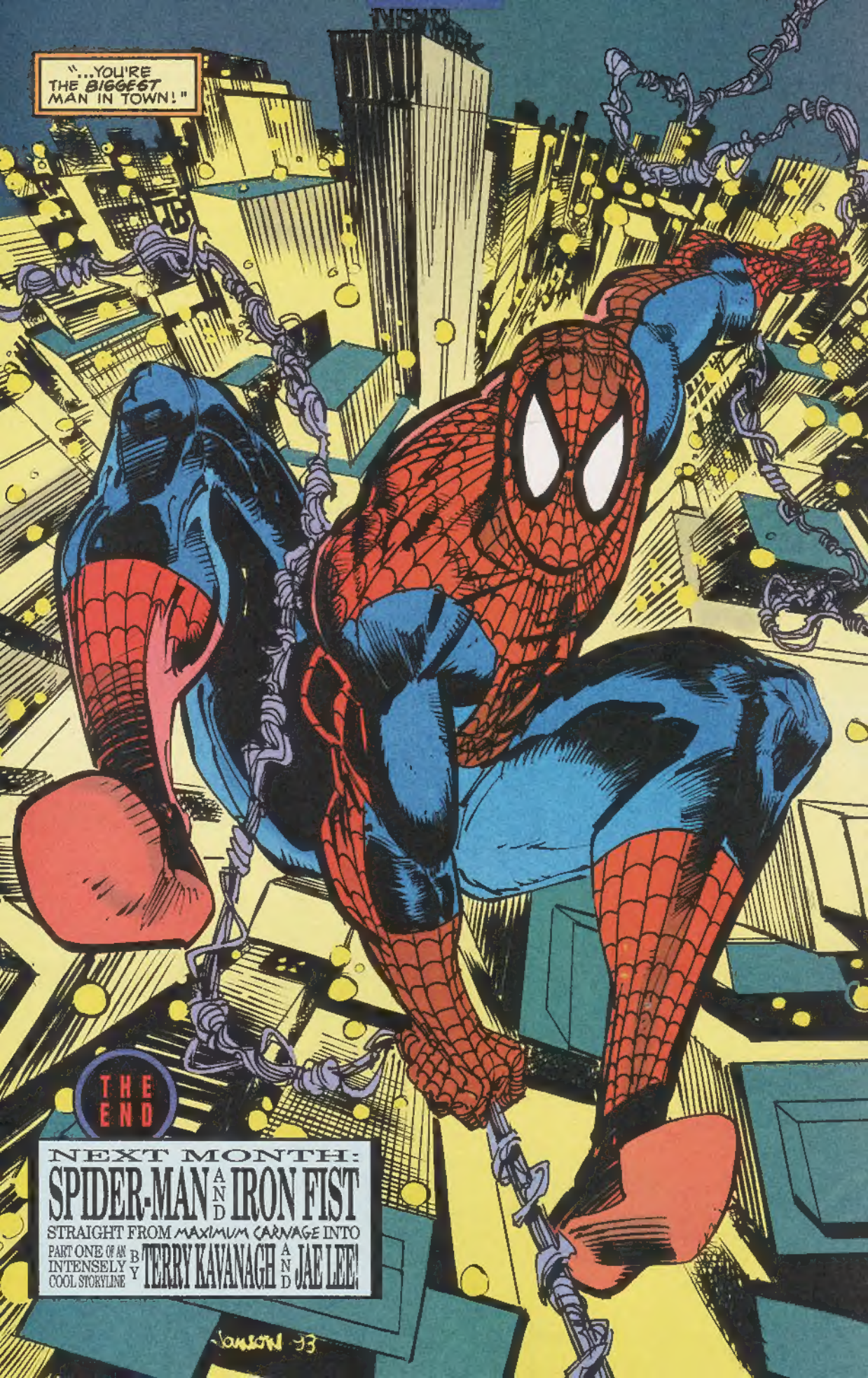
SKULK OF FOXES GAGGLE OF GEESE TRIP OF GOATS CLUSTER OF GRASSHOPPERS SIDE OF HERONS DRIFT OF HOGS HAREM OF HORSES PACK OF HOUNDS SWARM OF INSECTS TROOP OF KANGAROO

RAFT OF DUCK HERD OF ELEPHANTS GANG OF ELKS BULLPEN BORDERLINE BLATHER BUSINESS OF FERRETS CHARM OF FINCHES

"GIVE NEW YORK HER LIFE BACK--
"--AND GET YOUR OWN LIFE BACK--"
--IN THE BARGAIN!
I-IT WORKED!
I DID IT!
I REALLY DID IT!
AND AS FOR YOU, SPIDER-MAN--
Uh-Oh. HERE IT COMES. THEY ALWAYS REVERT TO TYPE ONCE THE DANGER'S PAST.
--THANK YOU, THANK YOU, THANK YOU!
I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT--AFTER ALL THESE YEARS--I'VE FINALLY FOUND SOMEONE WHO UNDERSTANDS ME! WHO REALLY CARES!
OH, GEEZ... I--I THINK I'M GONNA CRY!
YOU MEAN--I DON'T HAVE TO PUNCH YOU IN THE JAW AND DRAG YOU OFF TO JAIL!
AFTER WHAT I'VE JUST BEEN THROUGH--JAIL SOUNDS GREAT--
--PAL!

HOLD THAT POSE, YOU TWO!
MAN, THIS IS GONNA LOOK GREAT ON THE ELEVEN O'CLOCK NEWS!
HEY, NOW WAIT A MINUTE YOU GUYS-- YOU CAN'T JUST...
I-I WANT TO TELL YOU... TELL THE WHOLE WORLD... ABOUT HOW WONDERFUL SPIDER-MAN IS! ALL HE'S DONE FOR ME.
ARGH.
HEY, THESE NEWSIES JUST REMINDED ME: I SET UP MY AUTOMATIC CAMERA WHEN I FIRST GOT HERE.
I'M THE ONLY ONE IN TOWN WHO'S GOT FRONT-ROW PHOTOS OF THIS WHOLE SHEBANG. WHICH MEANS BIG BUCKS...
...IF JOLLY JONAH'S STILL TALKING TO ME, THAT IS.
HEY, J.J--
--REMEMBER ME?
PARKER, YOU LITTLE--
NOT A WORD, JONAH--
--UNLESS, OF COURSE, YOU'RE NOT INTERESTED IN MY EXCLUSIVE PHOTOS OF SPIDER-MAN AND ELECTRO--
--SNAPPED, I MIGHT ADD, FROM A MERE FIVE FEET AWAY!
YOU-- YOU WERE UP THERE?
RIGHT IN THE THICK OF IT!
BUT, Y'KNOW, CONSIDERING THE WAY YOU'VE BEEN TREATING ME LATELY, I THINK I SHOULD JUST TROT THIS FILM OVER TO YOUR RIVALS--
--AT THE GLOBE!
THEY EVEN GIVES ME FREE LUNCHES!
PARRRKER!
I--
I'M SORRY.

YOU'RE--
--WHAT?!
BACK IN COLLEGE... SARAH'S DAD WAS LIKE A GOD TO ME. SMART AS A WHIP. TERRIFIC ATHLETE. ALL THE GIRLS ADORED HIM.
I USED TO FOLLOW HIM AROUND, HOPING SOME OF IT WOULD RUB OFF ON ME. BUT THE BEST I COULD DO WAS BE HIS SIDE-KICK--
--KIND OF A TONTO TO HIS LONE RANGER.
MUCH AS I LOVED IRA KLEIN, I ALWAYS FELT... WELL, SMALL NEXT TO HIM. LIKE AN INADEQUATE LITTLE NOTHING. AND THE FEELING NEVER WENT AWAY--
--EVEN AFTER IRA DIED.
SO I'VE BEEN JUMPING THROUGH HOOPS TRYING TO MAKE HIS LITTLE GIRL THINK I'M THE GREATEST THING SINCE SLICED BREAD--
--AND MAKING A FOOL OF MYSELF IN THE PROCESS.
I DON'T KNOW IF YOU CAN UNDERSTAND--
--BUT I SURE HOPE YOU CAN FORGIVE ME.
NO PROBLEM, J.J.--AND THANKS.
I... AH... SUPPOSE YOU WANT TO APOLOGIZE TO ME FOR DUMPING THAT PUNCH BOWL ON MY HEAD, HUH?
WELL--GOTTA RUN, JONAH--
--GET THIS FILM IN FOR THE LATE EDITION!
PARKER! PARKER, YOU COME BACK HERE! YOU--
AHHH... WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE?
S'REALLY NICE OF YOUR UNCLE JONAH TO OFFER ME A JOB.
NOW, HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT? ELECTRO HUGS ME AND JONAH JAMESON APOLOGIZES -- ALL IN THE SAME NIGHT!
AND THEY SAY MIRACLES NEVER HAPPEN!
I BEEN OUTTA WORK FOR A... WHILE NOW. THINK IT'S TIME T'GET BACK TO THE REAL WORLD.
BUT I DON'T GET IT! WHY WOULD A MAN LIKE JAMESON WANT T'HELP ME?
I MEAN -- I'M JUST A LITTLE GUY! A NOTHIN'!
CHARLES H. BUCHANAN -- AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED--


"...YOU'RE THE BIGGEST MAN IN TOWN!"
THE END
NEXT MONTH:
SPIDER-MAN AND IRON FIST
STRAIGHT FROM MAXIMUM CARNAGE INTO
PART ONE OF AN INTENSELY COOL STORYLINE
BY TERRY KAVANAGH AND JAE LEE!
JOHNSON '93